In Loving Memory
Of
Missionary Fredia M. Holloway

Sunrise:
January 4, 1928

Sunset:
April 4, 2004

Home-going Celebration
Saturday, April 10, 2004 - 10:00 a.m.

Community Baptist Church
1620 Sonoma Avenue
Santa Rosa, California 95402

Rev. James Coffey, Host Pastor
Supt. Leon Brewer, Officiant
Supt. John Jackson, Officiant/Eulogist

Home-going Celebration for Missionary Fredia M. Holloway

~ Obituary ~

Fredia Mae Holloway was born on January 4, 1928 in Texarkana, Texas. She was one of nine children born to the union of Homer and Minnie Ford, seven girls and two boys. She accepted Christ at an early age and later received the baptism of the Holy Ghost. Fredia later met and married Vernon Holloway and moved to Phoenix, Arizona where she later accepted her "call" to the ministry and became a licensed Evangelist/Missionary. Under the anointing of the Holy Ghost, Miss'ry Holloway taught and God blessed many souls to be saved and delivered under her ministry.

Missionary Holloway was a woman who not only served in the ministry, but she also enjoyed several professional careers as well. She was a nurse, a caterer, a licensed beautician and decorator, to name a few. Missionary Holloway had the gift of helps and loved working with people.

In the late 1960's, Missionary Fredia Holloway moved to Santa Rosa and united with a church named Greater Powerhouse, started by Supt. W. Bluford. She was appointed as the Church Mother and led the Women's Department. Under her direction, the church realized wonderful growth. After supt. Bluford resigned from the pastorate of Greater Powerhouse, Miss'ry Holloway encouraged the Saints to stay together. She also provided much needed spiritual leadership for the Saints and led them from their original location at 1725 Temple Street to a brief stay in a school room.

During this time, they desired a more permanent place of worship. This place was found at 37 W. 7th Street in Santa Rosa. An offer was made for the building and God gave His favor and the church was purchased in 1983. The then Jurisdictional Bishop, Milton Mathis organized and dedicated the church, appointing himself as pastor until a permanent selection was made.

At a later date, Eld. Willis was appointed as pastor and served until 1985 then retired. Once again the flock was without a pastor. However, so as not to be defeated by the loss of another pastor, Miss'ry Holloway held the Saints together until later that same year she invited Eld. John Jackson to run a revival at the church. Little did anyone know, the revivalist would later be asked by the Board of Trustees to become the Pastor of the church. After prayerful consideration, Eld. Jackson accepted this appointment. From that point forward, he and Miss'ry Holloway became very close, not only because of her position as the Church Mother, but because she was also the babysitter of the Jackson's baby boy, which she claimed as her own.

Miss'ry Holloway worked untiringly at the church, putting on prayer revivals, running word revivals, teaching and instructing as the president of the Women's Department. She was also the church treasurer and discharged her duties faithfully. Miss'ry Holloway, or "Mother", as she was affectionately known (and for good reason), was mother to all. She organized a fellowship called the, "Fourth Sunday Fellowship". This was done in order to give some sense of unity and togetherness in the greater Santa Rosa area. Mother reached out to everyone she could with her ministry of benevolence and goodwill. This was often accomplished through the selling of dinners to raise funds for the church. This outreach was also an evangelism tool. She fed the hungry, clothed the naked, and visited those that were sick.

Mother worked in the Gethsemane District for many, many years as the Assistant District Missionary. In 2001, she was appointed as the new District Missionary where she distinguished herself as a prepared and capable leader over the Women's work. These and many more works and accomplishments too numerous to mention are to her credit. Mother labored faithfully and diligently right up until God called her home on Sunday, April 4, 2004 and she shall be greatly missed. District Missionary Fredia M. Holloway leaves to mourn her passing, four sisters: Viola Paysinger, Thelma Johnson and Leola Ford, all of Los Angeles, California and Ruby L. Braggs of Texarkana, Texas and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends too numerous to name.

Home-going Celebration for Missionary Fredia M. Holloway

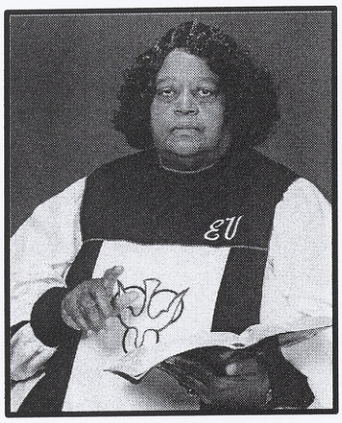
~ Order of Services ~

Quiet Moment.	*Organist*
The Processional.	*Supt. John Jackson* *Supt. Leon Brewer* *Pastor and Elders* *Family*
Song of Joy.	*Choir & Congregation*
Pulpit Moderator.	*Supt. Leon Brewer*
Prayer of Comfort.	*Eld. Samuel Jackson*
Scripture Reading:	
Old Testament.	*Eld. Joe Oliver*
New Testament.	*Bishop Cecil Hale, Jr.*
Musical Selection.	*Voices of Joy* *Greater Powerhouse*
Special Remarks.	*Miss'ry Ethel Pruitt*
Acknowledgement of Condolences.	*Sis. Cynthia Rich*
Resolutions/Tributes – Expressions:	
Local.	*Miss'ry Rhonda Pigg.*
District.	*Miss'ry De Von Wartell*
State.	*Supervisor Mary M. Welch* *(Miss'ry D. Herron and Miss'ry L. Willis)*
Musical Selection.	*Voices of Joy* *Greater Powerhouse*
Pulpit Recognitions.	*(Expressions – Please be brief)* — *Pastors/Elders*
Remarks.	*(2 minutes: 10-15 persons).* — *Friends and Family*
Reading of Obituary.	*(Silently).*
Solo.	*Sis. Melissa Edwards*
Eulogy.	*Supt. John Jackson*

~ Brief Pre-Committal ~

Parting Views.	*Funeral Directors*
Recessional.	*Clergy and Family*

"The way we were..."

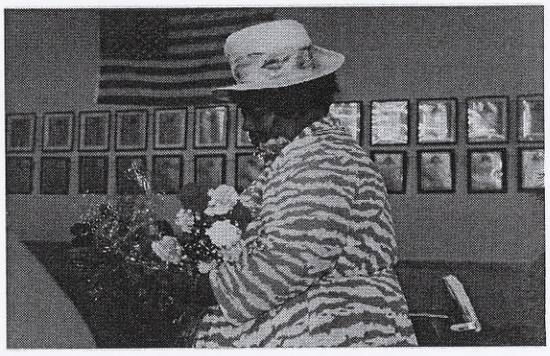


"When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee...Remember ye not the former things, neither consider the things of old. Behold, I will do a new thing; now it shall spring forth..."
Isaiah 43:2, 18-19

"Well Saints...I don't know about you, but I've come to have church!"

Opening gifts with the Saints.

"



"Well its Oh heaven!...Heaven is mine...!"

~ Mother's Legacy: Giving ~

MOTHER…do you ever have a difficult time thinking of what to give people for that "special" occasion? Events such as birthdays, graduations, weddings, Christmas, friendship, illness or just because… Listed below are some of the gifts our dearly beloved Church Mother often gave of herself, and though these gifts didn't come with ribbons and bows, they came from her heart…

- **A Listening Ear…** This is a gift that can be given to most people, especially for those who might live alone. When this gift was given, Mother really listened – no interruptions, no daydreaming, no planning clever responses…she just listened.

- **Genuine Affection…** Mother was generous with her hugs, kisses and gentle touches. These small actions conveyed the love that was inside her…even the children could feel this love.

- **Carefully Written Notes…** Mother had a knack for writing little notes with words as simple as, "I Love You", but somehow making it feel as if it were a sonnet. These little gems often surprised the target (of affection) and the greatest impact was when it was least expected.

- **Laughter…** Whereas Mother was not the emailing kind, she would often have the Saints in stitches via the podium, the telephone or her Living Room sofa. She shared this gift freely as if to say, "I love to laugh with you..." On many days, her laughter gave many of us the *medicine* we so desired and needed.

- **Honest Compliments….** With great tact, wisdom and humor, Mother would often say, "…you can't believe everything people tell you…", but she was quick to encourage everybody of the good she saw in them. Even in her testimonies, she took time to thank the Saints for their kind words, good attitudes, or anything she could address and lift another's spirit.

- **Favor…** Even in the midst of her afflictions, Mother took time to mention those who pitched in, ran errands, helped clean, or did whatever their *hands* found to do. Just as people showed her favor, she delighted in doing the same for others. And as her physical strength diminished, Mother favored many by ministering to them over the phone, all times of day and night.

- **Being Left Alone…** Not everyone needs this gift. But in times when our cheerless faces and '*kicking the can*' attitude would spring up, Mother knew how to just say, "Well, praise the Lord…I'm praying for you…" Giving space did not make her feel threatened, but taught us to be stronger.

- **Cheerful Disposition…** Sick or well (and sometimes both), Mother always knew how to get a laugh out of you. While suffering, she yet remained an example of how to think on others by focusing on God and not glorying in troubles.

- **Game…** As an aged woman, Mother was sober and a good teacher to both the young and aged women alike. Yet, even in her teaching, the joy and exuberance she shared often made the learning lighthearted, as if participating in a game.

- **Prayer…** *"Somebody prayed for me, kept me on their mind, took the time to pray for me…I'm so glad they prayed, I'm so glad they prayer, I'm so glad they prayed for me!"* Prayer was Mother's motto and ministry. She not only taught and encouraged it, but she lived it and gave it away to each of us. Thank God for a praying mother!

"Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all. Favour is deceitful, and beauty is vain: but a woman that feareth the LORD, she shall be praised. Give her of the fruit of her hands; and let her own works praise her in the gates." *Proverbs 31:29-31*

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~ Acknowledgment ~

The family wishes to acknowledge with sincere gratitude the numerous expressions of concern, love and sympathy.
We have realized a great loss and your support has helped us immeasurably.
We pray God's blessings on you now and always.

~Memorial Donations~

All donations to the Fredia Holloway Memorial Fund can be mailed to:

New Testament Church of God in Christ
1237 N. E. Falling Street
Portland, Oregon 97212
C/O Supt. Leon Brewer

Arrangements by:
Daniels Chapel of the Roses Funeral Home and Crematorium
1225 Sonoma Avenue
Santa Rosa, California 95402

~ Psalm 23 ~

1 The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

The Pallbearers:

Dea. Craig Rich
Dea. Charles Houston
Dea. Tony Jackson
Dea. Romus Reece
Bro. Joseph Jackson
Bro. Amos Edwards

Honorary Pallbearers:

Bro. John Lynch
Bro. Johnny Vargas
Bro. Michael Doms
Bro. Mark Parry

"To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven:
A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant,
and a time to pluck up that which is planted;..."

Ecclesiastes 3:1-2

"She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue is the law of kindness...
Give her of the fruit of her hands; and let her own works praise her in the gates."

Proverbs 31:26, 31

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